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I Am My Own Devil



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Chapter 1 by Meghan Tray

Wet footsteps clinked the pavement outside the fairy palace. A family of mice scattered as her heels stepped on the stairs. She wore a black veil and a black dress that has been torn apart. Her coal black hair brushed against her pale face. She carried a long staff with a snake wrapping around it. She reached two guards guarding the gate.

Chapter 2 by R



"You can not pass." The guards said, but with a wave of her hand she brushed them aside, watching as they fell asleep, collapsing to the ground. She entered the palace. It had been a long time since she'd been here.

"I suppose I should chastise you for not inviting me." She says as she walks in to the throne room, staring at the shocked crowd and at the frightened king and queen who clutch their daughter close to them in fear.

"What do you want?" They ask, and she steps forward, the crowd parting like waters before her. She holds the baby in her own arms, and presses a single kiss to its forehead.

"The fates are set," She muttered, staring at the black lipstick mark on the child. "In sixteen years, princess."

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Aurora walks out of the palace, leaving her younger self behind. This is the way that the story unfolds, she tells herself.

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